INSIDE: NEWS · BAND PREVIEWS · BINGO! · LISTINGS

FRIDAY 23 JUNE 2000 **FREE AT ALL INFORMATION POINTS**

# seet

**GLASTONBURY DAILY**

# DEFINITELY MACY!

## SOUL QUEEN MACY GRAY CONFIRMED FOR TONIGHT, McCARTNEY STILL RUMOURED

Last-minute changes to the festival bill bring exciting new names to the Pyramid Stage amid the usual flurry of tantalising Glastonbury rumours. Raspy-voiced soul diva **Macy Gray** has been confirmed as this year's surprise guest. The Brit award-winning singer was added at the eleventh hour, after her schedule was re-arranged for an appearance on *Top Of The Pops*. She'll be on the Pyramid Stage at 8.55 this evening.

In further changes to the festival bill, **Eagle-Eye Cherry** has cancelled his appearance on the Pyramid Stage tomorrow: his 12.30-1.30pm slot will be taken by **G Love & Special Sauce**. Veteran easy-listening hero **Burt Bacharach** has also been forced to cancel his Sunday afternoon appearance due to a persistent injury to his shoulder. He will be replaced by acclaimed folky troubadour **David Gray**.

Meanwhile, sensational but unconfirmed rumours persist that **Paul McCartney** is set to perform and that he has allegedly left 23 to 25 June out of his diary clear. Macca's official spokesman Geoff Baker yesterday scotched speculation that the former Beatle would appear. "Although a conversation took place between Paul McCartney and festival organiser Michael Eavis earlier this year," he said, "the matter hasn't been taken any further." However, just two weeks ago at Radio City in New York, McCartney made a surprise appearance onstage with James Brown, at the Godfather of Soul's induction to the Rock & Roll Hall Of Fame.

Further credence was added to these Beatle-oriented whispers with the suggestion that **David Bowie** is suffering from laryngitis, and may not be fit enough to close proceedings on the Pyramid Stage on Sunday night. Last Saturday, Bowie played the first of three gigs at New York's Roseland Ballroom to a rapturous reception, drawing heavily from the sort of greatest hits he swore he'd never perform live again, including 'Ziggy Stardust', 'Changes', 'Let's Dance' and 'Life On Mars'.

The lengthy 25-song set took its toll on the singer, whose wife Iman is six months pregnant, and he had to cancel the following night's gig. According to his publicist in London, however, all was fine by Monday and he's on course to play Sunday evening.

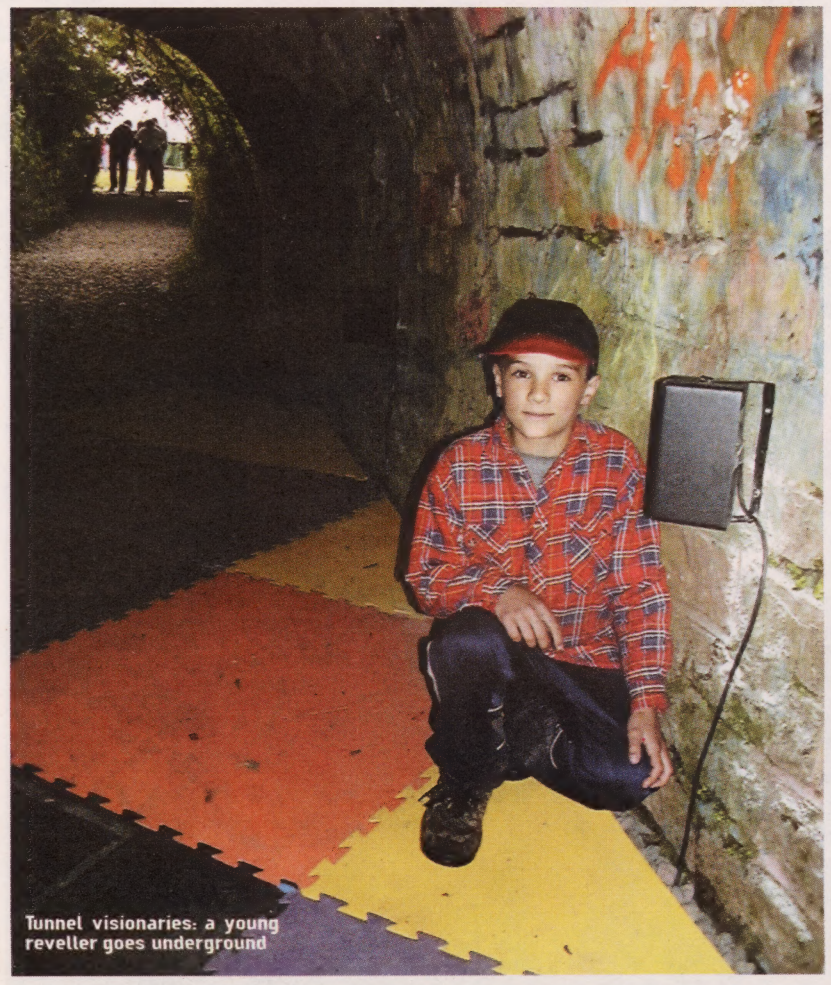
In fitting Glastonbury tradition, scurrilous rumours that **Cliff Richard** has died are, as always, entirely unfounded.

## LOITERING WITHIN TENT

**A staggering 1,300 cases of tent robbery were reported at last year's festival. In a new initiative to deter the organised gangs of thieving bastards responsible, police have erected dozens of dummy tents around the site, which they will be able to monitor around the clock and swoop on if any criminal parties crawl inside.**

**To lure these undesirables in, the make-believe tepees will be full of the usual festival furniture – clothes, personal stereos, cash, rubbish – and, despite a satirical cartoon in yesterday's *Guardian* depicting a tent in the shape of a large policeman's helmet, a spokesman for the Avon and Somerset force said, "We have already identified a number of offenders, and we expect to make more arrests over the weekend."**

Cop Shop Boys: they wouldn't normally do this kind of thing


Tunnel visionaries: a young reveller goes underground

GREYWORLD & MUSICUNSIGNED.COM CREATE TUNNEL 3

# FESTIVAL-GOERS: MAKE SOME NOISE

Greyworld specialise in a new media form known as urban sound installation. Sounds cool, huh? Their works have attracted loads of attention through installations at the Millennium Dome, 'Sonic Boom' at The Hayward Gallery and the Greenwich Tunnel.

They have recently received sponsorship from car giants Ford, seven years and bags of creativity down the line from their beginnings in France.

Greyworld specialise in works in public places that actively involve people. Without public involvement the work would have no effect. Their partnership with musicunsigned began with a combined dream to encourage all to create music and sound.

Greyworld were commissioned by MU to transform the Greenfield's tunnel at Glastonbury Festival, one place where they're guaranteed public involvement. In the past the tunnel has been something Glastonbury-goers want to travel through as fast as possible; this year for the first time they'll want to stay.

The tunnel will be lined with sensors detecting movement, speed and weight to translate the passing of Glastonbury revellers into personal compositions. No two journeys will ever be the same, the tunnel will create its own community of sound without a stage in sight.

'Tunnel 3' by Greyworld, commissioned by musicunsigned.com is positioned under the main pathway running parallel to the Greenfields and near the new stage, The Glade. So, if you're up for something new en route to the Greenfields, Greenpeace Field or the main arena give it a go, make some noise.

JULIAN COPE'S TRIBAL BIBLE

# 1. Get down with your lower self

"People have always had festivals in Glastonbury. It's wrong to think it's all prehistory – I see 'em in Avebury going 'Oh yeah man, these stones are here because there used to be like an amazing buzz...' Well, hold on – you've got all these people coming every year, they must still be bringing a pretty far out feeling. If it's a bunch of people all vibing like crazy, off their heads – it's got to contribute a hell of a lot.

"Also, it's really important for us to get out of our trees and just stroll along the landscape,

**"A BUNCH OF PEOPLE ALL VIBING LIKE CRAZY"**

knuckles trailing. Drinking isn't a need of mine, but if you need it there's no point being judgmental about it. It's a massively important part of the human experience. The way to enlightenment isn't just being an intellectual sucker – you've got to experience the lower part of your animal self. But if you're blasting out of the city and bailing off to Glastonbury, you have to make sure you don't just get in touch with your piss-head self. That's not your lower self, that's your higher, everyday self out of control."

KEITH ALLEN'S

# FOOTBALL UNFOCUSED

**"I WENT TO SEE THE ENGLAND VS GERMANY MATCH IN BELGIUM, BUT LUCKILY WE MISSED ALL THE RUCK.** It was actually a good little vibe when we got there. I was with Alex James from Blur in this bar full of English and Germans and there was no trouble at all. On the way back we had to walk through the Germans in our St George shirts, but it was fine. The game was quite compelling, but it hid a multitude of sins, because the Germans were just awful. I've never seen defending like it and England's strategy is compromised by fear, cos there's no real pace anywhere in the team. We watched the England vs Romania game at the Groucho Club in London with Michael Barrymore and Mr Bournemouth FC, Alex. I was not sad to see England go out at all. The Portuguese and the Romanians – two good, capable sides – made us look like novices. You had the Romanian manager looking suave, in charge like he'd just emerged from a summit with Stalin and Tito. Keegan looked like he'd been out for lunch with Timmy Mallett and Michaela Strachan. No authority, no tactics. I was glad to see England go. We might learn something."

## TODAY'S WEATHER

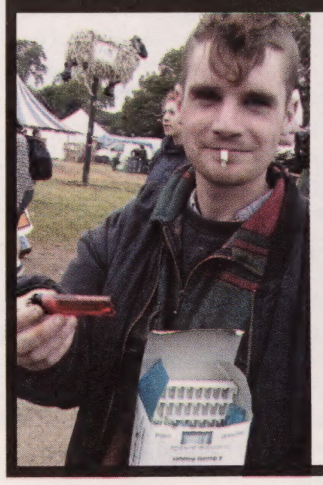
Cloudy at first with rain, clearing up as the real soakers head up to northern Scotland. Expect wind, and possibly the odd sunny spell.
Saturday: More showers, some heavy muthas.
Sunday: One cloud on the chart. They reckon.

# IN THE NOSH PIT

TASTE TESTING FESTIVAL DELICACIES
TODAY GLASTONBURY GARLIC GUZZLER
PRICE [£3.20] FROM ARNOLD'S ALFRESCO

The carnivore community is well catered-for at Glastonbury. Arnold's Alfresco is a stall devoted to the pleasures of red meat. Offering a variety of burgers from around the world [the Rio, the Hawaiian] and a stupendous Stilton and brandy burger, it's the Glastonbury Garlic Guzzler that's really getting the lips smacking. Two thick slabs of beef smothered in garlic sauce and a bit of salad to appease the fitness freaks, it's enough to feed a small family and leave enough for school sarnies the next day. The taste of garlic is slightly overwhelmed by so much animal protein, but the ultimate quality of the burger is shown by a random bloke who asks Select for a bit of a nibble. No way pal!

## SMALL BUSINESSMAN OF THE DAY



**ITEM** ONE LIGHTER FOR 50P, THREE FOR A POUND.
**PROPRIETOR** KARL FROM NORTH WALES

Necessity, as they say, is the mother of invention. Karl's been here for a week, and in entrepreneurial spirit, he's developed a small business to see him through the weekend: "I get 50 lighters for £10, and if I sell them all for 50p a go, I make £15 profit. Not bad."

For Karl, it's all about offering the punter something a little different. "It's a good sales pitch – I say to people, 'Three lighters for a pound so I can get pissed'. If I just ask for food, people ignore me. But if you make people laugh and can give them a lighter, then they're more likely to give you some cash." And with a healthy turnover, Karl can afford all the hop-based beverages he desires. "I'm here to have a good time," he giggles shrewdly.

# you are here

**GLASTONBURY'S POPULATION EXPLOSION EXPOSED AND EXPLORED**

## A MAN WITH A CROSS TO BEAR

Wherever Lindsay goes, he's at least bound to cause a reaction. Hauling around a colossal ten-foot cross, he's on a mission to introduce festival-goers to his best pal Jesus. "Glastonbury's a very spiritual place," says Lindsay from Cornwall, who's been to the festival with his cross lots of times before. "And I want to tell people how much I love Jesus and pray for people here. It's all about salvation – the cross is like a helicopter, pulling people out of the water. You can get involved in really serious conversations with people once they see the cross. Afterwards you have this feeling that you'd really like to hug them."

Camping up in the tepee field with the Christian organisation Street Life, he admits that not everyone is always so accommodating to his spiritual message.

"Some people are very anti what I'm doing, but at least everyone recognises the cross as a symbol of Jesus. That's just so powerful." But on how on earth did he get the cross on site? "Oh we were lucky this year," says Lindsay. "The security guards gave us a hand."

## IN WITH THE BIN CROWD

While you rehash the festival-goer's traditional 'underground' vs 'overground' argument, litter-pickers Rosa, Jane and Mark are wombling free. Well, not quite. They have to pay the entrance fee upfront, and then effectively work it off. The purpose is to clear the ground of cans, bottles and cardboard as the festival proceeds and help out the post-festival clean-up crews with their awesome site-wide operation.

"We keep finding sunglasses, which we haven't had a lot of use for and full cans of beer, which we have," says Mark. "We keep hearing about people finding loads of money, but we've had no luck yet," Jane chips in, "That'd be working off our entrance fee with a vengeance!"

## DIGGING THE DIRT

"She's not finished yet," says Liz Snook of her eyeless mud baby. "She's going to have a decontamination suit on later." Just outside the spookily-named Genetics Tent in the Greenfields, Liz is cocking a muddy snook at genetically-modified crops. "The baby's here to protest about the way our food is getting contaminated. We want to have those crops ripped up by the roots before they do any more damage."

Fighting talk. Given the Roswell alien-esque appearance of her child however, the addition of the decontamination suit may well be a rather tardy application of the stable door. "She's not a post-nuclear mutant: my sculptures always come out looking like this. I'm an activist not an artist." Liz protests too much however: her artistry will live on until, oh, at least the next rain shower.

# NEWS IN BRIEF

### GOBLIN PIZZA DELIVERIES

Beware Glastonbury's own roving angry pizza delivery service. They come to your tent, claim you've ordered pizza and then a goblin emerges to do a routine of dancing, juggling and traditional "what have you". No pizza actually arrives. Right.

### FESTIVAL SELLS OUT!

Glastonbury is the only British festival so far to completely sell out. Michael Eavis confirmed the last minute rush to secure the final 3000 tickets, amid stories of glorious weather on Sunday with only a few showers before: "It's very encouraging that people yet again want to come to Worthy Farm to soak up more than just music."

### FOOTBALL, FORESTS, FATNESS, FRIDAY

The Future Forests team are situated in Market C and will, again, be bringing cause champion and Fat Les funnyman Keith Allen on-site on Friday to help further their attempt to control carbon emissions by planting trees in the Forest of Avon. They'll also be showing Euro 2000 quarter finals.

### CONDOM CRISIS

Panic struck the festival site on Wednesday when a consignment of 10,000 condoms were delivered to a festival worker at his home rather than to the site office. The condoms, donated by Mates, arrived in a neighbouring village much to the amusement of neighbours and onlookers alike.

### THEFT LEVELS SLIGHTLY UP ON LAST YEAR

By yesterday afternoon, 155 crimes had been reported to police, a slight increase on last year. 19 people accused of tent-theft had been arrested. The crime crisis point is on the cross-road between the camping area in the Pyramid Field and the arena area itself. Anyone who has things stolen from their tent should go to the Lost Property Office at the Farmhouse, where various items – including a wallet with a substantial amount of money, credit cards and ID intact – have been handed in.

### CAMPSITE DETAILS

Vast areas of the site are already filling up and to control traffic around the site, festival staff are keen to direct people to areas where there's still ample room to pitch tents. Best places to camp are up around Gate One, above and around the Cinema Field at Woodsies, Wicket Ground, Hitchin Hill Ground and Spring Ground.

### LIFE'S A DRAGON

Today at 1.15pm, in the market area above the Outside Circus stage, a procession will be led through the Theatre and Circus fields by a 115-foot long dragon and a suitably large [but not lifesize] sun. While you're there you could also form a queue for the smallest club in the world, The Minuscule Of Sound, located on the other side of the field from the market stalls. It can take, well, at least three people and their lightsticks at a time.

### STUBBED OUT

Festival organisers and the police are warning everyone to make sure that they keep hold of their ticket stubs. These can be used to leave and re-enter the site and should not be discarded or given away. Organisers warned that some unscrupulous people have swiped, or persuaded others to part with, their ticket stubs and have been attempting to sell them to people outside the festival telling them that they will be able to enter the site therewith. Advise your friends: the stubs alone are not valid for entry.

# Glade back beats

**TODAY'S LISTINGS FOR THE TRUE HOME OF THE CHAKRA RE-ALIGNING, CRYSTAL-DANGLING, TRIBAL RHYTHMS OF THE MEGADOG SOUND...**

| Start | Finish | |
|---|---|---|
| 12.00 | 12.45 | DJ Senser |
| 12.45 | 13.15 | Universal Egg DJ |
| 13.15 | 14.15 | SFG |
| 14.15 | 15.45 | TDPRDT |
| 15.45 | 16.45 | Marineville |
| 16.45 | 17.15 | Michael Dog |
| 17.15 | 18.15 | ISM |
| 18.15 | 18.45 | TDPRDT |
| 18.15 | 18.45 | amoebaassassin |
| 19.45 | 20.45 | Will White [Propellerheads] |
| 20.45 | 22.15 | Transglobal Sound System |
| 22.15 | 23.15 | Michael Dog |
| 23.15 | 00.30 | Zion Train |

Old stoners: Tom [left] and Ed Chemical think megaliths are mega

# The Chemical Brothers

## 22.50 PYRAMID STAGE: IF THEY DON'T GET LOST

**The field of dreams. It's a phrase which, as Euro 2000 trundles towards its second week, is no doubt splattered across the sports pages of many a tabloid back page this morning, but which is every bit as relevant for one band in particular here at Worthy Farm this weekend.**

"We love Glastonbury," says Tom Rowlands, one half of the mighty psychedelic dance force The Chemical Brothers. "There's just every type of person, loads of nutters and characters everywhere. We both went together as punters in 1994, and we've gone practically every year since."

**GIVEN SWIFT ACCESS TO THEIR MOUNTAINS OF HI-TECH EQUIPMENT, THE BROTHERS PROMISE TO PUT IN THE PERFORMANCE OF A LIFETIME**

Indeed, the duo's sublimely contented faces have become almost a festival trademark, but for them, Glastonbury 2000 is still The Big One.

"We did the Other Stage in '97," Tom continues, "and we DJ'ed in the Dance Tent last year, but it's been a shared dream of ours to play the Pyramid Stage. That's something else. It's different in Europe, but they rarely let a dance band close the main stage for some reason, so this time there's a big sense of event for us."

With its less breakbeat-oriented, but no less abandoned sense of euphoria, last year's magnificent, Mercury Prize-nominated 'Surrender' album deservedly took them to a whole new level of popularity in Blighty – and its cover shot, taken at 1975's Great British Music Festival – seemed to place them even closer to the heart of the Glastonbury vibe.

"We like those images," Tom explains simply, "because a lot of techno music you always associate with aliens and spaceships. We wanted a human element, and of course we're very inspired by the more experimental music that hippies produced in the '60s and '70s."

However, it's not that the Chemicals' previous appearances here have gone off without their problems. According to Tom's trusty cohort Ed Simons, "Finding your way to the stage here is like that bit in *Spinal Tap* where they're looking for the way to the stage from the dressing room. When we were in America, we saw this version where they explain exactly where the jokes come from, and that bit came from Alice Cooper. He was trying to find the stage, and he walked into a tennis match. There was Vitas Gerulaitis playing tennis."

Given swift access to their mountains of hi-tech equipment, the Brothers promise to put in the performance of a lifetime. Once they're done and they've enjoyed the rest of the weekend in their own special way, they'll be making a diversion to Glastonbury Tor for a return to their roots – as students of ancient history.

"I'm a bit out of touch with all that," Tom confesses. "I miss it actually. My brain used to be so much more alert and contain vast amounts of knowledge. So maybe this time we'll stop by the Abbey and look at the illuminated manuscripts on the way back home."

# Badly Drawn Boy

## 20.20 NEW STAGE: SUCK HIM AND SEE

**"Is David Hasselhoff playing? Or Alan Titchmarsh? He's got an album out, hasn't he..."**

Wry, Mancunian singer-songwriter Damon Gough, aka Badly Drawn Boy has a whole different slant on things, including festivals. His first album, 'The Hour Of Bewilderbeast' [out Monday] is a gorgeously arranged sequence of songs that walk through life with dreamy eyes, finding beauty, harmony and romance at every turn. The fields of Avalon are just another playground for this man-child to gleefully stumble through.

Badly Drawn. well played

"I've been before," Damon states. "I went in the mid-'90s – before everything started to get muddy. After that, I promised not to bother until I was playing. Actually, I think I used the word 'headlining', but when it came to it..."

In traditional Badly Drawn fashion, Damon only picked his backing band a couple of weeks ago, and was furiously rehearsing them with just days to go before Glastonbury. In the past, he's used Manc moodsters Doves and own label Twisted Nerve protégés Alfie. This time out, he's with Fridge, a young trio of post-rock experimentalists who appeared on Electronic's last album.

"I think there'll be more scope for sonics and power," he deadpans, "and hopefully some 15-minute instrumental breaks. Actually, I've not even told the band yet, but I might even debut a version of 'Don't Stop Believing' by Journey. Do you know that one? It's a cheesy track, but I know the piano part..."

Damon's early gigs were infamous for him stopping in the middle of a song – usually because he was too nervous to continue. He does still admit to some level of the willies ["I'll be shitting it," he confirms], but these days one expects nothing short of a memorable performance from the man.

"It's quite good, though," he observes, "because I can get my performance done on the Friday night, and then I've got the rest of the weekend to pitch my tent and enjoy myself."

With Doves headlining the New Bands Stage on Sunday, might he make an appearance with them?

"If they were up for it! I'm sure I'll have enough drinks down me by then."

Save your money. We'll all have some record shopping to do on Monday.

# Moby

## 21.30 OTHER STAGE: CLEAN LIVING, DIRTY DANCING

**The last 12 months have seen Moby come of age. While most right-thinking music lovers were perturbed by his early-'90s excursions into bangin' 'appy 'ardcore [1995's 'Everytime You Touch Me'] or tuneless thrash-punk [1996's 'Animal Rights'], only the churlish would deny the far-reaching appeal of last year's remarkable 'Play' album.**

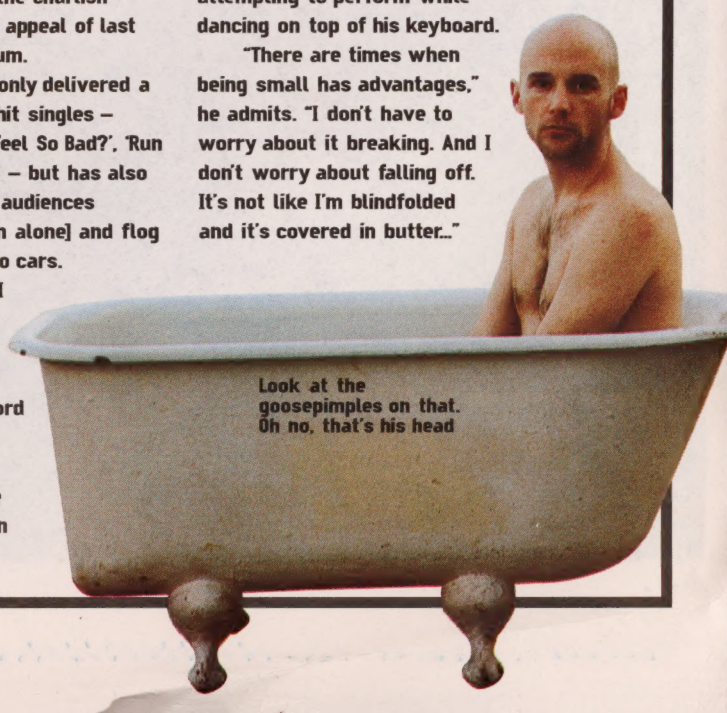
**It's a record that's not only delivered a seemingly endless string of hit singles – 'Honey', 'Why Does My Heart Feel So Bad?', 'Run On', 'Natural Blues', 'Porcelain' – but has also both emotionally captivated audiences [700,000 copies sold in Britain alone] and flog everything from chocolate to cars.**

**"I realised the records I loved were inviting, rather than self-indulgent," Moby explains of 'Play's success. "So I decided to make a record people could use in their lives... If you can make a record that can improve the quality of people's lives, then that's what you should do."**

**The perfect sentiment for an artist performing at the mutual Avalonian love-in that is Glastonbury.**

**As one of dance music's more animated stars, it's no surprise that Moby will be attempting to perform while dancing on top of his keyboard.**

**"There are times when being small has advantages," he admits. "I don't have to worry about it breaking. And I don't worry about falling off. It's not like I'm blindfolded and it's covered in butter..."**



Look at the goosepimples on that. Oh no, that's his head

WORDS: ANDREW PERRY

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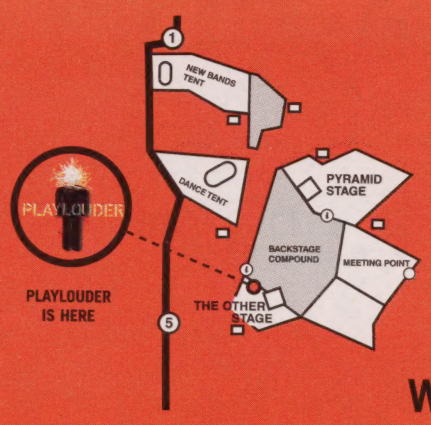


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# select message board

## LOST YOUR FRIENDS, OR JUST YOUR KARMIC BALANCE? SALVATION IS AT HAND...

**'KEEP CALM'**
Thanks for firework display and brandy with port, will check in daily for best view at Glastonbury.

**SCALLIES**
Hands off those French birds and keep the noise down – but keep an eye on our tents when we're out.

**MON PETIT LAPIN BLEUR**
Marry me and have my children, hope you hopped over OK, I'll try and catch up with you at some point.

**NEO**
You left a text message on my phone about DJ Hood. Are you here? Call again.

**WAS IT YOU...**
at the Pyramid Stage in 1984? You had a large hat on and winked at me. If so, meet me in the Avalon Field on Sunday. Thanks, Big Fred.

**GEORGE SHIEL**
from Exeter/Cardiff. Anyone who knows that name and would like to meet, be at the meeting point nearest to the Pyramid Stage at 3.30pm on Friday.

**DJ HOOD**
Where are you? Are you gay? Come out and about?

**TAS**
have you seen many heifers??? I heard there's supposed to be some big cows here!!! nEaL.

**I'VE GOT ANTS**
in my water. Have you? Will they take over the festival, gorge themselves on 12-inches of pure pork, grow dreads and Scouse accents, purchase jester hats and set up their own nefarious insect crustie techno tent? THEY MUST BE STOPPED. BOIL ALL WATER.

**LIS**
have an ace 19th birthday and the best Glasto ever. Loads of love an' respec'. Leah and Ben.

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY**
oh hairy one! Loads of love from Princess, Star, Rhi, Mr Valentine, Steve and everybody else in the tipi.

**WILDE CLUBBERS!!**
Stay off the omelette and you'll be mostly OK!

**CAMPERS!**
If you are standing next to a chap who looks like a hippo say "You are Captain Hippo and I claim my £5".

**GERRY 'TRIPKIN' TAYLOR.**
please learn another chord so we can play the Pyramid Stage next year... Oh yes mate!

**WILDE CLUBBERS!**
Same place, same time. You know where, you know when! Steve Wombat. PS Moshpit for Burt Bacharach... Mmmmmmm nice! [NB – He's not playing, dodgy shoulder! – ED]

**TO ALL THE CUNNIN' BEAVERS**
out there... have a great Glasto, lix n' all. P sees u round in the moshpit. Peace, Love and Empathy – Jake.

**KILL ALL HIPPIES**
love prml scrm.

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**12 DAYS LEFT!**

**SUNFLOWER AND RAINBOW**
do it all again in 2000. Same time, same place.

**NAKED MAN**
Hide your shame. It is the Devil's work. Anyone who wants to debate the evil nature of the flesh, and whether wearing a nappy is cheating, meet at the sound tunnel in the Green Fields, today 6pm.

**AMAZULU**
Too good to be forgotten or Amazu-who? Discuss.

**DEPUTY DAWG**
How much? I've forgotten.

**YVONNE. MUSIC UNSIGNED**
Have I met you yet? Give me more booze. It's the only way you'll get some decent 'coverage' with Alan not here, if you know what I mean. Tunnel of love? Yes

**SUZANNE CHARLTON**
It was better when you did it.

**GEORGE LAZENBY**
Want to experience a little stiffness tonight?

**POOCHY**
You were fire-breathing on the standing stones. I was reading runes under the moonlight. You rescued me from a stray Wicker Man spark. Our love will burn forever under Avalonian skies. All our love, Tofuana and little Quornella.

**ANYONE**
interested in attempting to break the world record for humming meet in front of the Kodak Ultra all-night stage with the freakish faces painted on it, Saturday, 12pm.

**JAMES, ROBERT AND DANIELLE**
Instructions for Sunday: a big fat roast dinner, a flagon of cider, 200 cigarettes, a big lardy cake and some port and stilton. And don't forget the hoagies. And a blanket to sit on. Or maybe a large warm cow.

**TREES**
We haven't forgotten you. Your green shady arms bring shelter and joy throughout the weekend. We salute you oh woody comrades.

**FORKLIFT TRUCK DRIVERS**
we support you in your unending crusade to force other drivers into ridiculously unnecessary manoeuvres. Remember, moustaches give you priority in all matters of the road.

**ROZZER, MATT, STEVE, KEV**
If only you were here – Glastonbury 2000 would be the rockingest. Gene forever, Yuka and Miho.

**VINCENT FROM COVENTRY**
Keep your kit off – nakedness is a basic human right, it's society that's sick and insane not us! If you don't stand for something you'll fall for anything.
BALLS-OUT BOB

**THE BLOKE WHO NICKED MY TENT**
Cheers, you bastard.

**SNUGGLES**
A little wetness never did anyone any harm. Am I right or am I right? Collect your reward at the usual address: four tents from the top, around the middle of the usual green field. Same tent as '99. The Rabbit xxx

**MATT BISS**
From Stu and Gem. Meet us on Fri or Sat night at 6pm-6.30 at the meeting point, or else we'll cry!

**LUTON UNI MASSIVE**
A big shout out to U – U know who you are!! Take it easy, Dino.

**YOUNG SOUL REBELS**
We're still searching for you. Meet at the Kodak Stage from 12 till 2 every day. Dress sharp, music sharper!

**LONGHAIR**
Oi, mate! Drop all previous plans and meet us by Good Thai Dins on the main concourse at 7pm tonight. I've got your 'luggage'. Dave and Helen

**YOU SHOWER**
Go somewhere else!

## Message Of The Day

**NATHAN CARROLL, if you get lost Mummy and Daddy will meet you at the side of the main stage after you've been to watch the Bloodhound Gang. PS, you must be the coolest two-year-old at the festival!!!!!**

I am counting down the seconds till that greasy, smelly, BO-induced mean machine of a mini-bus driver arrives at the gate of my home, to escort me in his dream machine [shed on wheels – cheap] to meet up with all you festival beavers. Off I go to buy my bog roll. See you there. n*

**VIC, ALEX AND TOM**
from Newcastle! You may all be complete losers, but without doubt you will be the coolest people at Glasto this year! Hope you've got spare underwear for after the Death In Vegas gig! From Teabag!

**DIDDIES.**
Here at Glasto, another year/Noodles, pasties, smoke and beer/Love you in the rain or sun/Roll me another and have some fun. Love PECS.

**BARLOW, TAZ AND CO**
'Ere we go again... 'Ave a good one... Hope Phil the Glasto Virgin finds out it don't hurt. See ya. Luv MUMZY XXXXX

**FLOYD PARKIN AND DEWSY GASPER**
Where are you you useless gets? I am in Stone Circle without a tent. Let's get back to Leeds '91 vibe. Hope you brought the Italian piano house tapes. DUGGIE

**TO SEAN MARMION FROM MAGHULL**
How are you? Going to see System 7 on Saturday? See you around. Love from Siobhan [Keith Fitzgerald's friend from Edinburgh].

**DAVE AND LOUISE**
We need (a) a bottle opener, (b) some scissors and (c) masking tape. Are you in your big van? Leave a note on the main information point, we're desperate.
THE POMERANIANS

**NATHAN BARLEY**
I bet you're here aren't you? Got your all-weather poncho-with-mobile-phone holder on? Going to get squiffy and try to get on the TV? Keep out! LOL

**BOONSTER!**
Martin, give Simon a ring on 01749 899008 so that we can get it together and rinse it out big style.

**MOO**
Moo moo moo moo moo.Moo moo. Moo moo moo. Moo moo moo moo. [Baa]. Moo moo moo moo moo. Moo moo moo moo moo. Moo moo moo moo moo.

**KEVIN**
Glad you could make it. I know you'll be gagging for some good ol' English scran after that Belge muck.

**JESUS**
We need a sign. Apply to *Select* Portacabin.

**HOW TO LEAVE A MESSAGE:**
**GO TO THE INFORMATION STALL BY THE MAIN MEETING POINT [OPPOSITE THE KIDZ FIELD]. WRITE YOUR MESSAGE AND HAND IT IN BY NOON FOR INCLUSION IN THE NEXT DAY'S PAPER.**

**Editor** Alexis Petridis **Deputy Editor** Andrew Perry **Art Editor** Cass Spencer **Designer** Carol Briggs **Picture Editor** Claire Blake **Production Editor** Simon McEwen **Sub Editor** Kirsten Foster **Writers** Dorian Lynskey, Roy Wilkinson, Ian Harrison, John Mullen, Sally Hurworth, Toby Manning, Pat Long, Steve Lowe **Newshound** Dave Henderson **Office Manager** Jane Titterington **Photographers** Julian Benjamin, Naki, Darren Regnier, Ed Sirrs **Systems** Jon Moore **Repro** Avon Imaging **Printing** Wiltshire Press **An EMAP Performance Publication** **Copyright 2000**

# Joseph Arthur

## The stunning new album "Come To Where I'm From"

## OUT NOW

## You can see Joseph tomorrow on the Pyramid Stage and the New Band Stage

Uncut Magazine ****

"...A musician who weaves words, guitars & a whole heap of discordant sounds into songs that hang around your head long after they finish... Joseph Arthur is an American original and head 'n' shoulders above the likes of Beck."

Virgin records

REALWORLD

For more information go to http://the-raft.com/josepharthur

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# SHOT HAPPENS 1

## A PICTORIAL GUIDE TO GLASTONBURY 2000

The secret ingredient in the nuts' crunchy caramel coating arrives by the wheelbarrow-load

Barbara Cartland's spirit descends. Spooky

## FACE IN THE CROWD

Is this you? If so, why are you laughing? For taking such pleasure from the pain, trot on down to the Orange Wedge near the Other Stage with a copy of this *Select Daily Newspaper* and claim your free Orange mobile phone [see below].

Glastonbury's answer to *Robot Wars*, having a spot of ignition trouble

The rain *will* stop... and pigs might fly!

## BRRRRRING IT ON

Has your soul been stolen by a *Select* photographer? Is yours the *Face In The Crowd*? If you can recognise yourself then it means you're not trying hard enough. But it also means you've won an almost unbelievable prize – your very own Just Talk Orange mobile phone. Of course, all your mates have probably already got one, so Orange are throwing in 50 minutes of free talk time too, so you can invite Princess, Tripkin and Wombat round to the tepee for some celebration Welsh Hog. To claim your prize just rush on down to the Orange Wedge near the Other Stage, and pose next to your photo.

Then when your identity is confirmed, the phone is yours! But don't rush off again. The Orange Wedge is a juicy source of refreshment for both you and your phone. So kick back on something soft and dry and get to know your new toy. Start by dialling Orange's FREE festival information line on 172 [other phone users can dial 07973 100 172 – network rates apply] for news, reviews, weather reports and celebrity comment.

If you want to win tomorrow, remember to constantly mug like Ian Brown after discovering a half-dolphin-half-monkey, and it could be you.

orange™

## NO IMPERFECTIONS

This weekend, as part of Smirnoff's commitment to dance music with no imperfections, the festival experience will be elevated to another level, with a head-spinning mix of top DJs, a world class sound system, bespoke lighting and visuals, along with panoramic views of Glastonbury from our Mezzanine level cocktail bar, AND NO MUD (we hope)!

As can be seen from the line up, we've pulled out all the stops to bring you the finest in UK House Music, and for all you interested in the UK Garage scene, we've put together a unique line-up for Sunday, with amongst others the Dream Team's DJ Spoony, and PAs by the likes Ultra Nate and Rosie Gaines!

| Friday | |
|---|---|
| 12pm – 1pm | Kev Delaney |
| 1pm – 3pm | Corin Martin |
| 3pm – 5pm | T2K |
| 5pm – 7pm | John Pleased Wimmin |
| 7pm – 9pm | Graham Gold |
| 9pm – 12pm | IJ Sinetti/Carl Nicholson |
| 12pm – 2.30am | Paul Oakenfold |

The Smirnoff experience will be open throughout Glastonbury, providing the ultimate big night out and shelter from the storm, so what ever you do, make sure you don't miss what proves to be a legendary four days of full-on clubbing.


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THE OUTDOORS STORE

*forgot* something?

cold at *night*?

tent won't *stay up*?

*can't* light up?

Millets have a **full range** of **camping equipment & accessories** including **tents** from **£40**, **sleeping bags** from **£15**, air beds, mats, cooking gear, torches, batteries, water carriers and waterproof matches!

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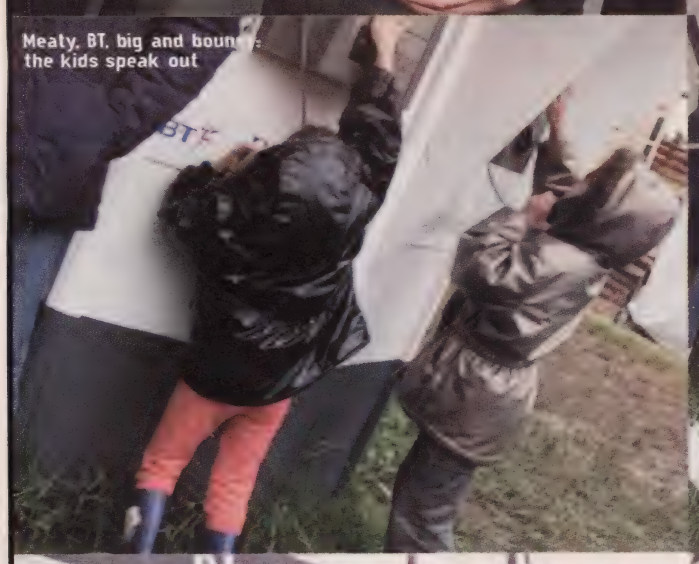
millets® THE OUTDOORS STORE *at Glastonbury '00 (open 24hrs) find us at 'F' market.* *credit cards accepted*

# SHOT HAPPENS 2

## A PICTORIAL GUIDE TO GLASTONBURY 2000

...and lashings of ginger beard!

The Shining Path gorillas: the dirty protest continues



Meaty, BT, big and boun[illegible] the kids speak out

Tripping the featherlite fantastic: no johnny cash required

Caning it: s[illegible] get th[illegible]

Cashpoint of no return: patient customers queue for their daily bread

Tents: not super!

## AVON CALLING!

You know how it is, you've made the agonising choice between Methods Of Mayhem and The Bluetones. So you trundle up to see the lucky winners of your patronage, only to find the stage times have changed. Bo! Never again. With your trusty Orange phone [the only network with site-wide coverage] you simply call 172 for FREE [other phone users can dial 07973 100 172 – network rates apply] and the Orange festival information line gives you all the latest stage times, as well as weather reports, traffic conditions and the best places to get some festival snoggage. Well, maybe not that last one.

It seems these Orange types can't do enough for today's festival-goer. As well as keeping you connected to your friends, they'll also help keep your body linked up to your soul with their Orange Wedge. It's a haven for phones and festival-goers alike. You can recharge your phone's batteries for FREE – and then your own. You don't have to be losing your gourd *all* weekend. There's loads of nice Orange people on hand to help you and to top up your airtime. So, when you're off to see Toploader on the Other Stage, don't forget to pop in to the Orange Wedge nearby and refresh your phone.

orange™

Tent fun

# BINGO BANGO

**Get out your gonks and play Glastonbury bingo. Keep your red eyes peeled and cross off each square as you spot it**

## You will see...

### Pilton pop festival official bingo card

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Passed out dreadlocked type leaning against bin, scrumpy bottle close to hand | Shirtless whistle posse in bandanas dancing to a midnight burger van's rave tape | Welsh flags | Woozy barstaff/ festival employees who don't really know what's going on | Festival mum and dad, with two prams, at the site's busiest bridge | Mobile bongo/didg workshops situated in 'benders' |
| Nobody you arranged to meet | The nude man with the beard urging you to throw off your clothes and live | The Big Bang Stupormarket | The Manchester Company Of Extreme Largeness | The mime artists pretending to be a fried breakfast/ policemen/ robots on stilts | People arguing about whose space it is in the Film Tent |
| Radio Avalon making cracks about how the only way to keep your tent [illegible] to stay in it for the full three days | A rogue pet dog smuggled in by a veteran of the 1990 Crusty's Revolt | Campfires made of cardboard cups and plastic water bottles | Bewildered-looking youth-TV presenter, clutching mobile and struggling to walk in heels | Some *great* tattoos and hats | Someone who stands next to you and shouts all the way through the band you want to see |
| Keith Allen/ Bez/ Joe Strummer | Small businessmen in puffa jackets selling too expensive warm lager | Horrified festival virgin clutching toiletries and a towel | Big gangs of lads having the best time ever | The Portaloo slurry wagon [run! run!] | Agitated freaks shouting stuff on the main drag |
| Somebody riding on the front of a truck, waving triumphantly | A mother rolling a king-size cigarette on her baby | A good-humoured policeman | Someone with a Smiley painted on the back of their head | The Kiss My Axe dark age warrior society | A flares and Reni hat Madchester revivalist |

## On this day: 23 June

**1992** – Mob boss John Gotti, the self-proclaimed King Of New York, is convicted on 13 charges of murder and racketeering. In a trial lasting two months, 'The Teflon Don' received life without parole. He was betrayed by the omertà-breaking testimony of Salvatore 'Sammy The Bull' Gravano.

**1979** – The Charlie Daniels Band release 'The Devil Went Down To Georgia'. It reaches Number 14 and stays in the charts for ten weeks. According to Charlie Daniels, two versions were released: "The Methodist version called the Devil 'son of a bitch', but the Baptist version changed it to 'son of a gun'."

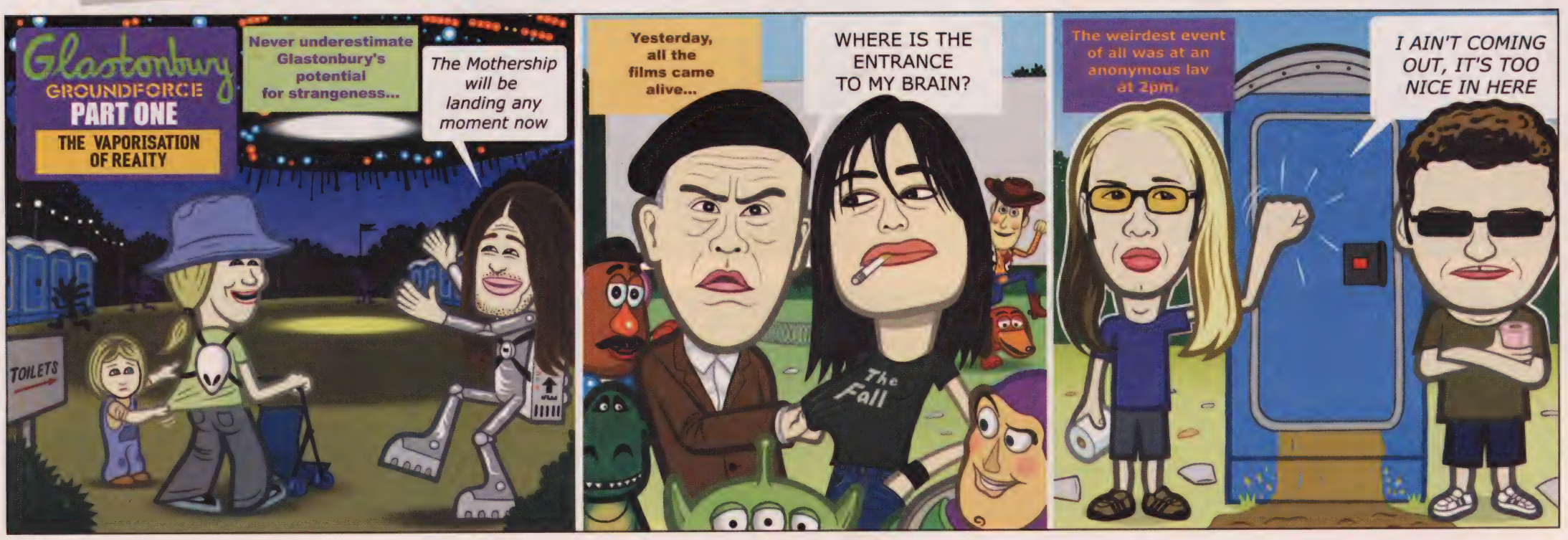
**1977** – The Who's Keith Moon joins Led Zeppelin onstage at the LA Forum, playing freestyle timpani during 'Moby Dick'. He appears drunk.

**1975** – Alice Cooper falls off the set of his 'Welcome To My Nightmare' tour in Vancouver and breaks six ribs.

**1972** – US President Richard Nixon decides to use the CIA in the Watergate cover-up that will lead to his fall.

## THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

**Are WE locked INSIDE the gates or are THEY locked OUTSIDE them?**


Glastonbury
GROUNDFORCE
PART ONE
THE VAPORISATION OF REAITY
Never underestimate Glastonbury's potential for strangeness...
The Mothership will be landing any moment now
TOILETS
Yesterday, all the films came alive...
WHERE IS THE ENTRANCE TO MY BRAIN?
The Fall
The weirdest event of all was at an anonymous lav at 2pm.
I AIN'T COMING OUT, IT'S TOO NICE IN HERE

# THE RIZLA LOUNGE

Playing at Glastonbury on Friday 23rd June:

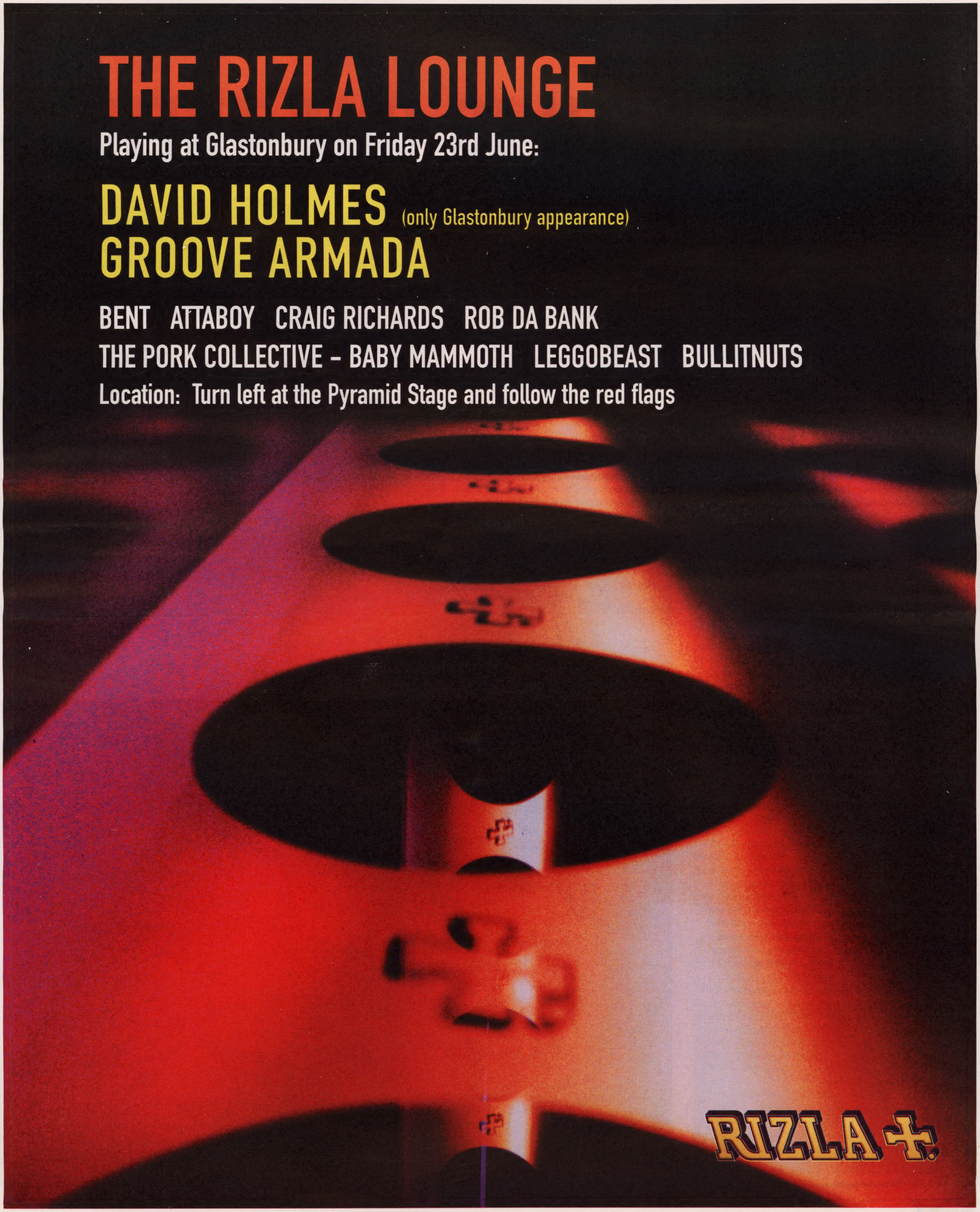
## DAVID HOLMES (only Glastonbury appearance)

## GROOVE ARMADA

BENT ATTABOY CRAIG RICHARDS ROB DA BANK

THE PORK COLLECTIVE - BABY MAMMOTH LEGGOBEAST BULLITNUTS

Location: Turn left at the Pyramid Stage and follow the red flags



Roy Wilkinson & Ian Harrison say:

# THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE

The good news at this year's Glastonbury Festival is the flourishing crack scene. As a waning moon hangs over the gathering proceedings on Wednesday night, young Andrew Price [bottom! right] of Skegness offers more **complete lunar activity**. Baring his bum cheeks and central anal canyon in startling full-moon style, he beseeches the *Select* reporting team to take a photograph.

"Go on," he bellows. "I was in the *Select* newspaper last year and all, in the audience for the Hole show. Go on, take me picture and I'll give you some trips! Great stuff it is."

Despite the police authorities' cruel war on the traditional art of tent-thieving, it seems that in this small corner of Somerset at least, the true spirit of Glastonbury is alive and well. The Brothers Bar **make-you-drunk pear-grog outlet**, adjacent to the impending sound-crime epicentre that is the Jazz World Stage, pumps out delicious UK garage grooves into the night-time air. Happy tidings for the London family raving en masse to The Wamdue Project and the Artful Dodger. Led from the front by ten-year-old boy vibesman Jimmy, Caroline and Graeme [aka Fluffybird] shimmy and shake with chutzpah and abandon, given over to the intoxicating polyrhythms. "We're on a mission," explains Caroline. "And the mission starts now!"

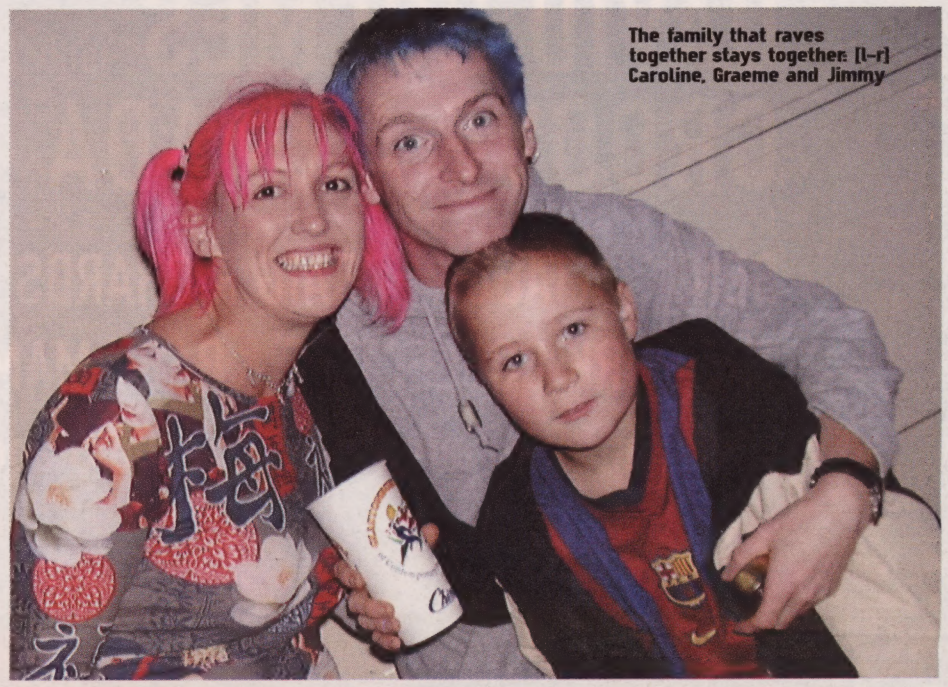
Oh yes, can you feel it? Fireworks burst overhead, the baton-twirlers leap higher and higher in their every-moment dream and the sound of pagan drums boom out, skilfully pummelled by **beardless sophomore geography students**. With a rush and a push, a hearty woosh, yeah, yeah, yeah, we are on the march once more.

Everywhere you look, the people are looking for experiences new. "Are you having a henna tattoo this year?" asks a heavy-laden Yorkshire woman to her pal. "No," rejoins the chum. "I had my palms done in Goa and I didn't really like it." They pause awhile to watch a crazy juggler with flashing balls.

**"This is the Australian yo-yo,"** he gabbles to polite applause. What could this crazed star sailor be on about? Better saunter up to the £4.99 miniature steamboat stall, where the peaceful heads have been selling unusual bath-tub cleansing devices for donkey's years. Explaining how the boats work on candle power – and will go like the clappers if you install a homely fire-lighter – there's a spontaneous cheer from an advance party of the Happy Mondays' panhandling Manc buddies. This year's fashion statements, incidentally, include **sombreros**, matching fluorescent smocks and special chewing tobaccy. And not to forget the moment's unofficial catch-all fest-slogan: "If you're going to drink and drive, make sure you have a car."

Where to look, what to see? There is an impossible diversity. Want to check out a giant barcoded pig, and a nutsy cow straight out of *The Far Side*? Go up towards the Sacred Space and find Millennium Farm, where the cleverly named sculpture-kunst Hugh Tart have built massive parodic livestock to tempt you into their ecological experience. But what if you desire tootling woodwind versions of 'Whiskey In The Jar', 'American Pie' and the music from the Flake advert? Go and see the nearby Pied Piper, who will sell you flutes, luxury flutes and tin whistles. Banging house and tech-funk? Better get down to the Kodak Ultra 24-hour stage, where **the living is vibey** and the people stick bottles and cans to their heads. Really well-painted lavatories with monkeys on them, open to the sky [pictured left]? They're everywhere. Or so it seems. You could always tread the main drag toward the Sacred Space and hang in the gentle Groovy Movie tea-joint, where forlorn Balkan zither mixes with bluesy pianner [below left] for the perfect accompaniment of black coffee and delicious penny cake.

Up in King's Meadow, the sound of hapless campers shouting out for Bernie, Steve and Bavarian Joe is outdone by the sheer volume of cheers for the firey baton twirlers. Isn't it wondrous to be back? And all you need for new friends at this year's fields o' fun is to bare those buttocks with cheek and elan. **Free your ass** – and your mind will follow.



The family that raves together stays together. [l–r] Caroline, Graeme and Jimmy

Mooning rears its ugly arse early in Glastonbury 2000

# New adventures in hi-fi

## Select Magazine

**AUGUST ISSUE OUT 3 JULY**

**WITH FREE GLASTONBURY AERIAL POSTER AND 16-PAGE SUPPLEMENT**

**PLUS: LIMP BIZKIT, COLDPLAY, SISQO, ROYAL TRUX, LOUIS THEROUX MEETS ELLIOTT SMITH AND THE STORY OF THE NAPSTER WARS**

PHOTOGRAPHY: ELLIS PARRINDER
STYLING: RACHEL ZILLI
MODEL: GARETH JONES @ SELECT
HAIR AND MAKE UP: NATASHA LAKIC
RETOUCHING: THE SHOEMAKER'S ELVES

# Times, ladies and gentlemen

## FRIDAY 23 JUNE: TODAY'S TRICKY LINE-UP QUANDARY – COUNTING CROWS OR PRIORY OF BRION?

| | Pyramid Stage | Other Stage | New Stage | Dance Stage | Jazz World Stage | Acoustic Stage |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11.00 | 11.00 The Wailers | 11.00 Rico | 11.15 The Zibbers | 11.00 On<br>11.50 Funk Boutique | 11.15 CCQ | |
| 12.00 | 12.30 Eagle-Eye Cherry | 12.00 Cay | 12.15 Kin | 12.50 Element | 12.30 Bent | 13.00 Nearly Dan |
| 13.00 | | 13.05 A Perfect Circle | 13.15 LSK | 13.30 Toby Marks [Banco De Gaia] | 13.45 Oil Experts | 13.50 Matthew Jay |
| 14.00 | 14.00 Live | 14.40 Fu Manchu | 14.15 North Mississippi All Stars | 14.00 Manchild<br>14.40 Toby Marks | 15.00 Lynden David Hall | 14.50 James Devlin & North |
| 15.00 | 15.40 The Bluetones | 15.50 Methods of Mayhem | 15.20 Boho Sub Band | 15.10 Luke Vibert & BJ Cole | | |
| 16.00 | | | 16.20 Motorhomes | 16.00 Mark Shimmon<br>16.30 Junkie XL | 16.30 Nitin Sawhney | 16.15 Ezio |
| 17.00 | 17.25 Cypress Hill | 17.10 Bloodhound Gang | 17.20 JJ72 | 17.15 Mark Shimmon<br>17.45 Chicane | | 17.30 Jack Lukeman |
| 18.00 | | 18.30 Idlewild | 18.20 Kent | 18.25 Felix Da Housecat | 18.15 The Wailers | |
| 19.00 | 19.10 Counting Crows | | 19.20 Day One | 19.25 Utah Saints | 19.45 Moloko | 19.00 Priory of Brion [feat. Robert Plant] |
| 20.00 | | 20.00 The The | 20.20 Badly Drawn Boy | 20.15 Nick Warren | | |
| 21.00 | 20.55 Macy Gray | 21.30 Moby | 21.50 Elliott Smith | 21.15 Eat Static | 21.20 Groove Armada | 20.30 G. Love & Special Sauce |
| 22.00 | | | | 22.00 Josh Wink | | 22.00 The Waterboys |
| 23.00 | 22.50 Chemical Brothers | 23.00 Nine Inch Nails | 23.20 Black Box Recorder | 23.15 Dave Clarke | 23.00 Reprazent | |
| 00.00 | | | | | | |

All pictures taken using Kodak digital cameras